

Highest of all in Lesson: 7 1st + 2nd Q. 7

Dev 1 Baking

NOVA

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SOUTHERNERS IN CAUCUS.
 Satisfaction Expressed Over the State
 Already Made Up.
 WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—Eleven of the
 republican representatives from the
 (excluding Missouri) in the house
 in caucus last night to determine
 their action respecting a proposed

tion of that body. Some dissents have been expressed by them at the already made up, which leaves the mouth without any representation of elective officers of the house. A considerable discussion it was reported for the caucus to stand by Gen. Henderson of Illinois for the post office of clerk and the secretary that

The members of the caucus are
for the position of sergeant at
the meeting. Senator Pritchard,
North Carolina and Hon H. Clav
of Tennessee were present for a

ANXIOUS FOR A CONTEST.
 Ready to Meet Fitzsimmons at
 Any Time or Place.
 CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—John J. Quinn,
 Maher's manager, says he is ready

to the middleweight and heavy-
weight championships. Replying last
to Manager Julian's statement
"Citizens stands ready to de-
bate both titles against all comers,"
he said "I will match Maher
primary class in the year 1995.
Every hand in the room wegt
"What was it?" she asked.
"They had grade crossings in
replaced the class in chorus—
Post.

next week, for any amount from
upward, and will arrange that
eight Fitzsimmons at any time
or which Julian may get, either
state or public."

FREE FIGHT

Nov 29—There are many
students attending the On
Veterinary college, and they
to honor Thanksgiving day by
the stout and strong of

Cattle—Fair to best beef steers, \$1 15/24; yearling steers, \$1 50/55; 80, mixed or cull, \$1 10/25; Texas, \$2 00/25, \$2 25/30.

Hogs—Light \$3 45/55; 60 rough pack shipping, \$3 00/35; 70 mixed and best, \$3 00/35.

Two Pups Put to Sleep.
ATIMORE, Nov. 29—A big crowd to the clubhouse of the Eureka no club last night to see glove fight between Joe Gans of this city and George Siddons of New Orleans.

Attempted Suicide

Wife of Charles Sonnon, and
 mother of S P Hannon, attempted
 at the residence of her father

the Weather

and in the morning increasing clouds will follow the showers this evening southerly winds warmer than usual

Virginia—Fair during the day.

Winners
 1st - Ida Wagner Font D Or Lu
 2nd - Myrtle
 3rd - Norman Nicholas Light
 4th - Little Tom Lady
 5th - Shukastone Kluge

Football.
 Pennell and State College
 Art &
 Pittsburgh-Duquesne 10 Pittsburgh-Ash
 and
 and Ash-Light Artillery 28, Butler
 6

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results
Syrup of Elix is taken instead

York—Artistic Indian School 16
A 4
Francis—Stanford 6 University
Boston—Boston University, 22, Boston
Boston—(Innuit) 12 Marietta 6
Boston—Stanford 6 University
Boston—Boston University, 22, Boston

only remedy of the kind ever
duced, pleasing to the taste and ac-
ceptable to the stomach, promoting
its action and truly beneficial
effects, prepared only from the
healthful and agreeable substance

Nov. 29 At the dinner of Dr Miguel, minister of finance, the speaker was very emphatic in declaring that necessity exists for the abolition of the sugar tax bill.

LA, I T, Nov 29.—The long
 out imprisonment proceedings
 of L C Perryman, the retiring
 of the Creek nation, terminated
 at Okmulgee in his conviction
 cure it promptly for any one
 wishes to try it. Do not accept
 substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIRE STRIP
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

[illegible][illegible]

A NEW SOUTH CITY.

PEOPLE AND ENTERPRISES OF MODERN CHATTANOOGA.

Religious Faith of General John T. Wilder.
Material For Romance—Veterans of the Blue and the Gray—Scenery and Climate.

[Special Correspondence.]
 CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 26.—Of all the varied blooded enthusiasts who banked this place at the close of the war, the eye of scientific faith saw in the Cumberland plateau the future "back country" of North America, the enthusiastic probably and the most certain was and is General John T. Wilder. He was long known as the father of modern Chattanooga, the city now claims to have had two fathers. In Indiana they honor him as the first colonel and organizer of the gallant Seventeenth infantry, and the nation at large he is known as the commander of the famous Wilder brigade of mounted infantry, and in a capacity he first took his stand here in this city one Sunday in August, 1862. There, he pointed out with a sort of pride the hill on the north side of the



GENERAL JOHN T. WILDER.

where he planted a cannon and directed the aiming of the first Federal shot at Chattanooga. He has since lived here at the first sight of this mountain walled plateau he felt it was his home that here was to be a great manufacturing city. Here he located as he was the war closed, and here he has lived and lost. I know not how many times.

Business Enterprises.
 He has always been too much of an idealist to realize on his remarkably far foresight and business capacity. The army he was always feeling that he was on the eve of some great victory, and when iron is up it is almost impossible to convince him that it had to soon go down. One year he made \$187,000. He promptly extended his business to correspond, and out-reached the benefit of his labor. He established the first coke furnace in the state. He has explored all the hills, rivers and plateaus of east Tennessee, gotten up some of the best geological and geographical maps I ever saw. He has founded towns, promoted railroads, opened mines and built hotels, and other men now own most of them. He built the big hotel on top of Round mountain, N. C., the highest hotel, I think, east of the Rocky mountains. He moved Chickamauga, a town at the town south end of the battlefield at five Springs, and then built extensively at Carnegie, but after all has been compelled to start anew, and some say at bedrock, at Johnson City, northeast of Knoxville. He engineered a railway up Lookout mountain and mined the great coal mine there, and the latest project is for the erection of a unique monument, 150 feet in height, to commemorate the part Chickamauga took in the battle of Chickamauga.

I celebrate him at this length, not as a man, but as a type of the brilliant ideal which located here in 1865, determined to make a great city. It was then, I think, that it had not been burned like Atlanta, pretty near the worst looking one in the south, with perhaps 3,000 inhabitants. It now has 50,000, including those suburbs which are common with the city proper. The latter covers but four square miles. For a few years it was singularly unhealthy, and its high location. The army of the streets in quagmires; water stood in stagnant ponds in many places, hundreds of tons of waste matter and rotted where the war left it. The rate, it is now claimed, is the best of any city in the country. It has actually become a place of fashionable abode. Missionary ridge is dotted with suburban residences, several of them occupied by men who took part in the battle there. One can ride to the Lookout mountain with as little inconvenience as across Washington city almost as cheaply, and thousands of visitors to the exposition at Atlanta taken this trip. And yet the city is modest, for the strongest evidence I heard, and that from an Ohio man, was in these words: "Chattanooga is recovering from the panic, and her manufacturers are solvent. The Malleable Iron works, that have gone at receiver's sale, and men who bought it, intend to re-open and operate it."

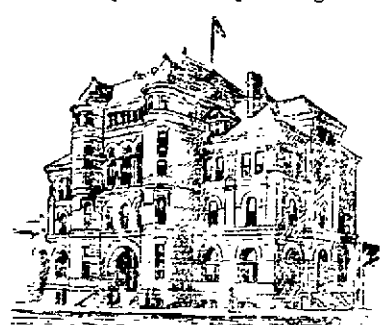
Manufactured Products.
 Chattanooga's manufactures aggregated \$2,999,000 in the decade ending in 1894. In that ending in 1890 they were \$1,000,000. Then came the depression, and it is not claimed that the city has regained its old rate of advance. Manufactures are chiefly in iron and steel products, as little has yet come in cotton. A woven mill of 100,000 yards is just completed, and a new one is going in; likewise a lead pencil factory. The cedar for pens is in great plenty all over east Tennessee and western North Carolina, and foreign countries

complain bitterly that Americans are now using the wood recklessly and flooding the world's markets with inferior grades of pencils. Americans always do use their raw materials recklessly, trusting that something will be invented to take their place by the time they are exhausted, and so I suppose the foreigners are correct in this charge. A wood pulp mill has just started, and there are several other industries. Story writing can hardly be called an industry, but what a vast field, what a fund of materials for romance, is found in the facts I have related and their close relations with the civil war! In every valley and mineral district for 100 miles along the Tennessee are hundreds of men who marched and fought as Federals some 30 years ago over the very ground they now own or work. I often meet veterans who tell me they are now "operating" where they scouted or stood picket in 1863-4, and that they often sit on the rocks where they then rested and muse on the changes. And some of these men known to me in the olden time and not suspected of any great learning can now talk you blind on "cold short pig," "hot short," "cold tough," "hematite," "magnetite" and "basic specular-patite" or something that sounds like that, and can scientifically prove that this is the predestined manufacturing center of the south.

A Veteran Editor.

A jolly veteran indeed among the enthusiasts is Colonel J. E. Macowan, chief editorial writer on the Chattanooga Times, who, in his own language, "came into the valley with Burnside and has never been able to get away." He began his military career as captain in the One Hundred and Eleventh Ohio infantry, and there seemed to be luck in that very odd number, as he came out a brevet brigadier, is fairly prosperous, a leader of thought and lives in great comfort on Missionary ridge. The Times is independent Democratic and almost fanatically devoted to the gold standard, but politics as between editors is not so hot and polemical here as farther north. It is estimated that veterans of the Federal army in this city number three to one. In 1864 the regiment in which I served a short time "held the fort" on the big red hill rising from the Tennessee at Bridgeport, a few miles west of here, and a dismally barren place we thought it. Now most of the ground is owned by a Federal veteran, and from that hill one can see the smoke of several iron furnaces. In fact, the Tennessee valley all the way across Alabama, I am told, completely transformed in population since the war.

All who followed, by reading the papers, the movements of the Army of the Cumberland remember what a treacherous and disappointing river the Tennessee was. Our fellows swept southward from Paducah to Corinth and then eastward to Huntsville, and just when the public expected them to move on Chattanooga the river full, and they made a race with Bragg overland for Louisville. The Muscle shoals were in the way, and every Federal who studied the situation deplored the neglect of the needed improvement by the govern-



GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

ment. It has since expended over \$3,000,000 on the great canal and river navigation is secure from Chattanooga to the Ohio. Above the city are 500 miles of river and tributaries navigable only in the winter and spring for ordinary boats. So Chattanooga complacently considers herself "as good as a seaport." Of course the geological formation pays no attention to the course of the river. The great axes maintain their uniform southwest course while the stream wriggles its way through them at the weakest points, the result being some inspiring scenery and many of the grandest rock exposures in the world.

It was at Bridgeport that I first felt the enthusiasm of the amateur geologist. Near there I could stand on a commanding point, and looking across the Tennessee could see on the south side a vast triangle of that Niagara limestone which maintains a nearly continuous upheaval from the Ohio far into Alabama. It was as if a mountain consisting of one great and regular fold like an inverted U had been split in the base and the northern part removed to give the student a complete view of nature's methods. The arch seen at that distance seems almost as regular as masonry, and I could gaze upon it for hours with a pleasure all the greater for my ignorance at that time.

The annual floods of I know not how many million years have covered all the lower part of the great valley with alluvium. There are no stones, except of on the surface, and one arriving at the edge of the valley finds the steep and rocky mountain rising abruptly from a level field of almost inexhaustible fertility. There is no gradual change from low valley to mountain pasture as in New York, and the corn now often terminates at a wall of rock. The residents claim that this formation gives the ample immunity from malarial diseases, and changes of temperature, severe storms and several other ills, and with the site of Chattanooga is not quite 700 feet above sea level they claim for it the equable average of a mountain vale in a latitude of warmth. They also have much to say about the run of mountains and valleys bringing everything down hill and to a center at this place. For all this I know nothing by experience.

CHARLES APPELBE.

THE NEWEST FASHIONS.

Skirts Much the Same as Last Season.
Men's Fashions.

The form of gowns varies little this winter from that of last winter. There is a slight tendency toward the adoption of the train—a short train, to be sure, but short trains are usually the forerunners of long ones. Dresses will not be greatly lengthened, however, until they are made narrower, as the additional weight would be too great with the present ample and flaring fashion of skirts. Sleeves show the greatest change of any part of the costume, being made flatter and flatter across the top and expanding their fullness lower on the arm.

Skirts are trimmed again, but many plain ones are still worn. The trimming sometimes consists of flat embroidery and is sometimes in the form of inset flaps and panels of satin, velvet or other rich materials. Occasionally the entire bodice is of different goods from the rest of the skirt, the trimming of the corsage matching it.

A word as to men's fashions may be interesting to women who have masculine belongings. The proper necktie is of



EVENING COSTUME.

sat in broche fancy armor or plain black satin. Shirts are fastened in front with two buttons, not on any account with one or three, numbers which would be entirely inadmissible. The bosom is plain or may for evening wear be laid in plaits. The most fashionable glove this season is of slender skin, strong, supple and without a smooth finish. Gloves for evening wear are white with white stitching or pearl gray with fine black stitching.

Sailor suits, including an overcoat like a pea jacket, are worn by little boys this winter.

Acordion plaited gauze and chiffon still enter largely into the composition of light evening toilets and fancy boleros, and nothing could be prettier in combination with lace, passementeries and flowers. The illustration shows an evening gown of sky blue satin and white mousseline de soie. The skirt of satin has a puff panel of mousseline de soie on each side framed with yellow roses and their leaves. The bodice is of plaited mousseline de soie, the front of the décolletage being edged with yellow roses. The balloon sleeves of satin have several rows of shirring across the shoulders. Straps of blue satin extend from the top of the bodice to the throat, where they are confined under a ruche of yellow roses.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

THE BLOUSE BODICE.

Separate Waists Still Worn—Velvet and Satin.

Light and bright colors in all materials have entirely replaced the unadorned and faded tints which a few years ago were universally worn and were considered the only tones good taste could permit, brilliant colors ranking as crude and vulgar.

Velvet gowns of clear shades of blue, green and purple are seen, a warm, bright brown being also liked. Green and brown, not only in velvet, but in all varieties of goods, are much liked this season.

Satin is much employed for ball and evening gowns, and black satin skirts form a useful as well as ornamental part of the wardrobe.

Threats against the existence of the blouse are continually appearing, and it is certainly true that many of the winter costume models have the skirt and bodice alike. Nevertheless an immense variety of new and charming blouses have appeared.

It is really very ridiculous," he said, "but I can't think of any way of putting an end to this wretched state of affairs. I am not at my best tonight."

"What seems to be the matter?" asked the peacock, who came up, trailing a yard of rainbow plume behind him.

THE GOLDEN HARVEST.

Fair autumn spreads her fields of gold
And waves her amber wand.
See corn's yellow charms unfold
Beneath her magic hand.

Unrivalled beauty decks the vale,
 Bright fruits and flowers the plains,
 Gay health and cheerfulness prevail
 And smiling gladsome reigns.

Beneath the slight, smiling round
 And in destruction fair,
 The golden harvest strews the ground,
 And shuts the laborer's year.

Man drops into refreshing rest,
 We strike our earthly lyre,
 Till rural peace the birds are blest,
 And nature smiles below.

To thee, great liberal source of all,
 We strike our earthly lyre,
 Till rural peace the birds are blest,
 And nature smiles below.

The splendor that enchants our eyes
 Reminds us of thy name,
 The blessings that from earth arise
 Thy generous hand proclaim.

The plenty round our meadows seen
 Is emblem of thy love,
 And harmony that binds the scene,
 The peace that reigns above.

—New York Mercury.

A LEARNED TURKEY.

The outfields were cropped bare as a convict's head. The corn was in the shock and there was a touch of winter in the winds which blew over the hill pasture. The months had gone by since the thoughtful turkey had been brought in squawking from the lair. He had grown large and portly and carried himself with dignity. Fortune, which had appeared to him in the guise of Hilda, had been very kind to him. He had been permitted to share the lawn with an aged peacock of great personal beauty, from whom he had learned gentle manners and deportment. He had dined daily at the kitchen door. In the evenings he had stood near the doorstep, where Hilda and John—John was the farm servant—sat and talked. Their conversation was not uninteresting. They talked chiefly about themselves and a cottage and love and other foolish topics, but it afforded the turkey food for thought. He would stand solemnly on one leg as the shadows deepened and the stars came out and watch the working of their minds.

"It is plain," he said one evening, "that they are thoughtlessly optimistic."

He was watching them closely. John had taken one of Hilda's red hands in his brown hand and was looking particularly and fondly at it.

"When the corn is in, Hilda," John was saying, "I'll ask the old man if we can have the little wooden house."

"He'll be only too glad," said Hilda. "I guess he's expecting it," said John. "It'll be big enough for us," said Hilda.

"For the present," said John, and looked so particularly, foolishly happy that the turkey turned away in disgust. He strolled across the lawn in deep thought. Like all those who are solitary or have the society only of inferiors, he had fallen into the habit of talking to himself.

"It is evident," he said, speaking his thoughts aloud, "that these two people will marry. They will move into the little wooden house. They will live there. They are such poor, dull creatures they will not even know they are unhappy. They will have children and in their fatuous way be happier still. Poor things! It is bad enough to be unhappy and know it. How much worse is the state of those who are unhappy and think they are happy! Poor things!"

He stood on one leg and thought. The moonlight streamed down and made a silhouette of him in black shadow on the whitening lawn. He stood there for an hour, immovable; only his brain kept turning, turning and evolving thoughts.

"It is really very ridiculous," he said, "but I can't think of any way of putting an end to this wretched state of affairs. I am not at my best tonight."

"What seems to be the matter?" asked the peacock, who came up, trailing a yard of rainbow plume behind him.

"I am thinking," said the turkey rather disdainfully. "It is an operation which will not interest you, my friend."

"Ah, perhaps not," said the peacock. "What were you thinking about? And why were you doing it?"

"I was thinking," the turkey replied, for he was always willing to talk. "I was thinking, or, to be more accurate, I was trying to think of some way of stopping this silly habit people have of coming into the world, eating and going out of the world again, leaving behind a certain number of 'understandings'—to use a phrase taken from the slang of the theater—to repeat the ridiculous operation."

"So you've begun to think about that, have you?" said the peacock, laughing. "Well, I should think you would."

"What are you laughing at?" the thoughtful turkey asked sharply.

"Oh, nothing," said the peacock; "of course you're interested in the question. I'm not, you see."

"Well, I don't see."

"You don't see? Well, you're particularly slow-witted, even for a turkey," said the peacock.

"Perhaps you'll explain," the turkey rejoined sarcastically.

"Certainly," said the peacock, "why not?"

"Go on," said the turkey.

"Well, they come into the world, don't they?"

"They do," said the thoughtful turkey, "though I've never yet thought to think where they come from. I'll do it tomorrow. Grown—people come into the world."

"What do they do?" asked the peacock, with growing triumph.

"What do they do? Eat," said the philosophical turkey.

"Eat what?"

"Oh, all sorts of."

"You!" screamed the peacock in a burst of triumph. "You! They eat you. They pick your bones. They suck the marrow out of your thigh bones. Some of 'em prefer white meat, and some of

'em dark, and some of 'em say, 'It's insatiable, thank you.' So it is to them. But it's not to you. Oh, no, it is you they are eating, and—"

"Stop! stop!" cried the thoughtful turkey. "This is too horrible. It is some ghastly, grim and fearful jest. Eat me?"

"Eat you," said the peacock more calmly, "they eat you, my learned friend, after you have been roasted to a beautiful brown."

The thoughtful turkey groaned aloud. "You seem to be in earnest," he said after a pause.

"I am," the peacock replied. "Why are you here? Have you thought of that?"

"I have often pondered upon it—why am I here, where did I come from, and why did I come?"

"Well, I'll tell you. You were brought here to be fattened. The man supplied the food, and your rooster-splattory did the rest. You are fat."

"I'm no fatter than you," retorted the turkey.

"Ah, that's a different matter," the peacock chuckled. "I am not fat; I am beauty. No, my poor friend, we shall have to part—you to the table and I shall remain here. It is your fate to be done brown and eaten; I walk here free. I have seen ten generations of you eaten. You are the eleventh, my poor fellow."

"It is impossible," groaned the thoughtful turkey.

"True will tell," said the peacock. For a long time the turkey was plunged in thought. He strode to and fro, and at last paused in his walk in front of the peacock.

"It must be done," he said grimly.

"Listen, my friend. I have no desire to be eaten. I have an instinctive feeling that it would be unpleasant. Therefore I refuse. But I can see only one way to escape this fate. I must do as you have done."

"What?" asked the peacock breathlessly, for he had forgotten his own remark.

"I must be beautiful," said the turkey.

The peacock looked dubious.

"Yes," said the turkey firmly. "I must be beautiful, very beautiful, far too beautiful to be eaten. Leave me! I would think."

Haggard and pale from his long night vigil the thoughtful turkey lifted his eyes to the east. Already a band of grayish light lay close against the earth and above it the darkness was thinning. Slowly the sun pushed up a red and inflamed shoulder and the light spread.

The birds began to twitter, for it was day. The turkey bathed his burning brow in the dew and shook himself once or twice.

"Courage!" he muttered, "courage!"

He walked briskly across the hazy yard, through the gate and on down the lane. At first he met no one. Tears came to his eyes. He was very lonely, and his nervous system was shattered. The sun was higher by this time, and the light was dancing and shimmering on the fields and breaking in curious refractions of pale purple and pink among the poplar trees. Although he knew that the admiration of crude and actual nature was bourgeois, and even a trifle vulgar, he could not help being touched with a sense of satisfaction at the beauty of the scene. It was, he felt, a crude imitation of Monet, but, after all, there was in it a hint of Monet's genius. He was in a mood of aesthetic satisfaction; the moment was one of those which lay one open to new impressions. Then he saw her. She was young and slim and walked with grace and dignity. Her eyes were on the ground, and her wings trailed indolently as she sauntered toward him in the pale multicolored sunlight. The thoughtful turkey had an impression of aesthetic delight in her sensuous beauty, and then two thoughts passed through his mind. The first was, "How much more beautiful she is than the peacock!" and the second was, "I hope she is not my sister!" He went up to her boldly and gave her the salute of the morning. She started as though she had not seen him—perhaps she had not.

"You are very beautiful," he said.

She held down her head.

"I have heard so much about you," she said, when the ice was broken.

"You live up at the house and are very learned."

"Yes, I think a great deal," he said. "I am your cousin twice removed."

"You are very beautiful," he replied.

"They walked on. Much later in the morning she said, 'You, too, are beautiful, dear one, very, very beautiful.' She sighed. The thoughtful turkey started, as though for a moment he had hardly taken the measure of her words. "I am beautiful!"

"Very beautiful, my own," she whispered.

He cried aloud in his joy and flapped his wings and pawed the turf.

"It is because I love you," she added. He became thoughtful.

The snow was on the ground, the snow hung in the trees, the snow sifted through the air and fell softly everywhere. The thoughtful turkey, with a firm tread and a look of resolution on his intelligent features walked rapidly down a narrow turning that led to a little wooden house set in one corner of the farm. As he came near the door he paused. He could hear them talking.

"I've always said," one of them was remarking (that was John), "that there's nothing better for a Thanksgiving dinner—"

"In your own house," put in Hilda.

"In your own house," said John, "nothing better than a cut of nice pork out of the side!"

"Cooked by your own wife," said Hilda.

"Of course," said John, "with the crackling in and apple sauce."

"Next year," said Hilda, "we'll have a turkey. I'll set the eggs under the speckled hen."

"Yes, next year," said John, "but not that I don't like pork."

"Oh, dear me!" said Hilda. "The idea of a Thanksgiving dinner!"

"Outside in the snow the thoughtful turkey smiled sadly."

"Dear me," he said, "even now, I dare say, they imagine they are happy—and they have been married a month. Poor things!"

"Good gracious!" cried Hilda. "It's my turkey!"

"The one the farmer gave you?" asked John.

"Yes, the one that ran away."

"We'll have him for a dinner tomorrow."

"Of course," said Hilda. "Isn't it lucky?"

"Of course," said John. "Whoever heard of eating pork for a Thanksgiving dinner?"

"It's ridiculous," said Hilda. "And won't he be beautiful when he's browned?"

"He's rather thin," said John, "but he'll be beautiful when he's cooked."

The thoughtful turkey smiled sadly; he knew so much better. He was only beautiful when she loved him. —Vance Thompson in New York Advertiser.

"Oh, dear me!" said Hilda. "The idea of a Thanksgiving dinner!"

"Outside in the snow the thoughtful turkey smiled sadly."

"Dear me," he said, "even now, I dare say, they imagine they are happy—and they have been married a month. Poor things!"

"Good gracious!" cried Hilda. "It's my turkey!"

"The one the farmer gave you?" asked John.

"Yes, the one that ran away."

"We'll have him for a dinner tomorrow."

"Of course," said Hilda. "Isn't it lucky?"

"Of course," said John. "Whoever heard of eating pork for a Thanksgiving dinner?"

"It's ridiculous," said Hilda. "And won't he be beautiful when he's browned?"

"He's rather thin," said John, "but he'll be beautiful when he's cooked."

The thoughtful turkey smiled sadly; he knew so much better. He was only beautiful when she loved him. —Vance Thompson in New York Advertiser.

THANKSGIVING MEETING.

Services Three Hours Long In the Gold Sabbath Day Houses.

On Thanksgiving and on all other feast and fast days, as well as on the Sabbath, there were held two services—morning and afternoon—each of some hours' duration, and for places of rest and refreshment during the noon intermission between them there were erected in the immediate vicinity of the meeting house, for the accommodation of distant worshippers, small buildings called "Sabbath day houses."

These structures were usually built and held in partnership by two families and consisted of two rooms some 10 or 12 feet square, with a chimney between them, having a fireplace in each apartment.

On Thanksgiving morning a bonny full supply of good cheer was stowed away in the wagon or sleigh that was to convey a household to "meeting."

Arriving in the vicinity of the sacred edifice the "Sabbath day house" was first visited and the provisions deposited there. A fire was then lighted and soon all were thoroughly thawed out and well warmed after their long, cold ride. At 9 o'clock, the hour for worship, they were ready to rally forth and slaver in the cold during the three-hour morning service, for the "meeting houses" or churches of those days were wholly unwarmed by artificial heat of any kind. As a consequence the ministers preached in their overcoat and mittens, and when the services drew near an end on a cold day everybody was anxious to escape from the chilling atmosphere of the church and seek warmth in their adjacent homes, or "Sabbath day houses," as soon as possible. —Buffalo Express.

Importance of Our National Festival.

The importance of the Thanksgiving festival lies in the fact that on this day the people of America are called upon to attribute their happiness, peace and prosperity, not to the genius of Washington or Lincoln, not to the victories of Grant or the astute statesmanship of this or that great president or politician, but to the love and mercy and power of Almighty God. We regard the yearly appointment of a day of national thanksgiving as the happiest, the most dignified, the best method that a great country could resort to in vindicating itself from the charge of irreligion and placing itself on the same plane with other Christian nationalities. —Churchman.

Setting the Thanksgiving Table.

The table should be spread with snowy napery, the glass and silver polished to the last degree of cleanliness and brilliancy, and every detail perfect before any edibles are served. If there are girls or boys in the house, get them to cut branches of red and gold leaves, if such a thing still exists. Chrysanthemums are usually beautiful and inexpensive at this time of year, and a low bowl of them in yellow in the center of the table is very effective. And every thing must be hot, piping hot, and served in a dignified manner—not bungled on in the fashion which certain country maids think adds to the friendly feeling of a family dinner. —Selected.

How Vermont Turkeys Are Fattened.

There is a tradition that the turkey of Vermont has triumphantly the last three weeks of his earthly career on a prepared bed of ground corn and chestnut meal, and that the course of high living produces a delicacy and subtle deliciousness of flavor when he is roasted and basted that decidedly lifts him as a dinner dish widely out of the realm of the commonplace. He is not easily fattened. For this process of fattening is followed only on a few farms, as it is expensive. —New York Sun.

Enter His Gates With Praise.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and bless his name." —Psalm 100.

Thanksgiving.

The year draws to its close, and the turkey, the fatted calf, the fatted lamb, the fatted pig, the fatted goose

THE DAILY STAR.

By W. G. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Copy - 2c.
 Delivered by Carrier - 10¢ per week.
 By Mail, Postage Paid, \$4.00 per year.
 Weekly Edition - \$1.00 per year.

Entered at the postoffice at Marion, Ohio,
 as second-class matter.

Persons desiring the DAILY STAR deliv-
 ered to their homes can secure it by
 postal card request, or by order
 through telephone No. 51.
 Prompt complaint of irregular service
 is requested.

COUNTING ROOM TELEPHONE 51.

Advertising rates on application. The
 STAR guarantees its circulation of
 more than double the circulation of
 any daily paper in Marion or the
 Thirtieth Congressional District,
 and the largest weekly circulation
 in Marion County.

EIGHT PAGES.

FRIDAY - - - NOVEMBER 29

IN COMMON PLEAS.

A Case Decided—Answers Filed—Jury Excused Until Monday.

In the court of common pleas this
 morning the case of The City of Marion
 against Norris and others came up be-
 fore Judge Norris and a jury.

The case is one to condemn property
 for the opening and extension of Davis
 street, and after the case had been stated
 to the jury the premises to be taken
 were viewed. Some little testimony
 was offered and the jury returned a
 verdict for \$100 in compensation for
 land taken from William Norris, Sr.,
 and Johanna Norris and \$100 compensa-
 tion and \$15 damages to the N. Y. L.
 E. and W. R'y Co. by its receivers,
 lessee of the N. Y. P. and O. R'y Co.

The jury was dismissed this morning
 until next Monday.

Lemuel Fite and Irene J. and Sam-
 uel T. Beerbower, by their attorney, C.
 F. Garberson, this morning filed in the
 court of common pleas answers and
 cross-petitions in the Benedict condem-
 nation case, the former asking for
 \$140 compensation and damages and
 the latter two asking jointly for \$1150
 compensation and damages.

J. A. Wolford, as attorney for N.
 Mezger, this morning filed an answer
 and cross-petition in the common pleas
 court in the matter of The City of Ma-
 rion against Benedict, setting up a
 mortgage given by Benedict on the
 premises to be condemned, securing
 his nine promissory notes of \$188.68
 each, one due April 1, of each year from
 1894 to 1901 inclusive. That there is
 now due on said mortgage indebtedness
 \$211.47, with interest from March 17,
 1895.

This defendant prays that should
 said mortgaged premises be condemned
 that the proceeds of same may be or-
 dered applied by the court to the pay-
 ment of said indebtedness.

J. F. McNeal & Sons this morning
 filed in the court of common pleas in
 The City of Marion against Benedict,
 an answer and cross-petition for Geo.
 Carhart, setting up a claim for com-
 pensation and damages for land to be
 taken in the opening up of Wilson
 avenue.

The case of the City of Marion
 against Benedict and others has been
 passed for the present.

The claims for compensation and
 damages are so heavy, aggregating \$9-
 100, that Solicitor Crisinger deemed it
 best to present the matter at the next
 meeting of the city council before pro-
 ceeding further. Hence it has been
 passed as above stated.

Gunter's candies at Hazen & Son's.
 Kitcha Gamma Banquet.
 The Kitcha Gamma club banqueted
 a "departed brother" Thursday night in
 the most appropriate style. Next
 Monday Dr. Will N. Smith, who has
 been the assistant of Dr. C. J. Nichols
 here, will return to Wooster and retire
 from the employment of Dr. Nichols.
 Dr. Smith is a member of the Kitcha
 Gamma club, and it was in his honor that
 the toasts were drank Thursday night.

The spread was served at the Russ
 Bee, and after the many good things
 had been enjoyed a feast of reason
 followed. Harry Nichols acted as
 toastmaster and called on the young
 gentlemen in turn to respond to toasts.
 Each of them made a few remarks that
 will cause Mr. Smith to know that in
 leaving Marion he is leaving many
 warm friends behind.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

Knight Templar Election.
 Marion Commandery, No. 36, Knights
 Templar, elected the following officers
 Thursday night: Sir Wm. Bland, P.
 C.; Sir Busby P. Sweeney, Genl.; Sir
 Geo. D. Copeland, Capt. Genl.; Sir F. C.
 Withoff, prelate; Sir J. A. Knapp, re-
 corder; Sir Benj. Weber, treasurer; Sir
 C. H. Wilson, S. W.; Sir M. Waddell, J.
 W.; Sir Geo. Krause, standard bearer;
 Sir A. E. Cheney, record bearer; Sir J.
 G. Leffler, warden. The trustees have
 not yet been appointed. These officers
 will be installed Dec. 26.

Gunter's candies at Hazen & Son's.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

Mr. Charles L. Delaney and Miss Anna L. Porter Married Thanksgiving.

A pretty home wedding occurred at
 the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Porter,
 of north Prospect street, Thanksgiving
 day at high noon, the participants be-
 ing Miss Anna L. Porter and Mr. Charles
 L. Delaney.

Only the immediate friends and rela-
 tives were present when the bride and
 groom, unattended by bridesmaid or
 groomsmen, entered the front parlor
 at the Porter home and were made
 man and wife by Rev. J. W. Armstrong,
 rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church.

The bride looked handsome. She was
 gowned in a steel gray traveling suit
 and carried a white vellum prayer book.
 The groom was appropriately attired.
 After the ceremony those present part-
 took of a delightful wedding dinner
 and the afternoon was most pleasantly
 passed.

Mr. and Mrs. Delaney left Thursday
 for Adams, Mass., where Mr. Delaney
 is connected with the passenger de-
 partment of the Boston and Albany
 railroad.

Hacker-Wiley.

On Thanksgiving day, at 10 o'clock a.
 m., a select company of relatives and
 friends of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley, of north
 State street, assembled at their resi-
 dence to witness the marriage of their
 daughter, Lulu, to John Hacker, now
 of Chillicothe, but formerly of this
 city.

At the appointed time the happy
 couple appeared, the bride in a rich
 and creamy costume, holding a beauti-
 ful bouquet.

The entire company arose while a
 ceremony, short and simple, yet beau-
 tiful, made the happy couple one, and
 congratulations began, after which the
 company sat down to a dinner good
 enough for kings and queens.

Their friends seemed to enter into
 full sympathy with the joy of the hap-
 py pair and left nothing undone or un-
 said that would contribute to their
 pleasure.

There were many beautiful and cost-
 ly presents that showed how well they
 had been remembered by their friends,
 which presents were, however, hastily
 packed that they might be in readiness
 to grace the new home at Chillicothe,
 whither Mr. and Mrs. Hacker started
 as soon as dinner was over and good-
 byes were said.

Mr. Hacker is in the employ of the
 National Manufacturing company, and
 upon returning there with his bride
 will at once begin housekeeping.

The ceremony was performed by
 Rev. A. Skidmore, of the Christian
 church.

A Burying Wedding.

The Misses Ponise and Leona Find-
 ling and Miss May Wooster, of this
 city, attended the Fritz-Liffenbacher
 nuptials at Bucyrus, Wednesday night.
 The marriage was performed at the
 German Lutheran church, Rev. Gep-
 hart officiating. After the wedding the
 guests repaired to Wade Hall, where a
 delicious supper was served to the
 guests, numbering about 400. One of
 the principal features of the evening
 was the German quartet.

McFarland-Schlusser.

Mr. Charles McFarland and Miss
 Emma J. Schlusser, two very worthy
 and highly esteemed young people,
 were married Thursday evening at 7
 o'clock, Rev. A. D. Matthews, a veteran
 hand, officiating. The ceremony oc-
 curred at the home of the bride's
 parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schlusser,
 just a little ways northwest of Marion,
 and was witnessed by a pleasant com-
 pany of nearly a score of immediate
 relatives and friends.

McGinley-Davidson.

James McGinley and Miss Ollie
 Davidson were married Thursday even-
 ing. The ceremony took place at the
 home of Dr. J. L. Hensley, on Cherry
 street, the Doctor officiating. The
 contracting parties are both residents
 of this city, and will make this their
 future home.

In Honor of Miss Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Beicher enter-
 tained a small company of friends at
 their home on north State street,
 Thursday evening, in honor of Miss
 Hattie Miller, of Columbus.

Cards were the amusement of the
 evening and the play was most thor-
 oughly enjoyed. Dainty light refresh-
 ments were served.

German Group Recently

Great good cure for the young.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.



A. P. T. L.

The American Protective Tariff League
 is a national organization advocating
 "Protection to American Labor and
 Industry" as explained by its constitu-
 tion, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect
 American labor by the tariff and other means
 against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private
 profits in connection with the organiza-
 tion and it is sustained by memberships,
 contributions and the distribution of its
 publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is to be received
 "Members" and "Non-Members" of the
 League. Second: Ward and welcome contributions,
 whether small or large, to our cause.
 THIRD: We publish a large tariff League
 covering all the tariff questions. Com-
 pleted with the aid of the tariff League.
 FOURTH: Send postal card request for the
 simple copy of the "A. P. T. L. League."
 William F. Williams, General Secretary,
 135 West 25th Street, New York.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
"DR."

**PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free
 from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

UNION SERVICES.

Rev. VonDerhoof Preaches an Eloquent

Sermon to a Big Audience.

Union Thanksgiving services were
 held at the German M. E. church, Thurs-
 day morning, and the largest Thank-
 giving congregation ever assembled in
 the city was present.

The sermon preached by Rev. A. Von
 Derhoof was an eloquent one and was
 highly appreciated by every one in the
 church, which was crowded to its ca-
 pacity.

The service was made memorable
 also by the singing of hymns in Ger-
 man and English at the same time and
 the choir rendered two most beautiful
 anthems. A collection was taken up
 for the benefit of the poor.

A goodly sized congregation assem-
 bled at St. Paul's Episcopal church,
 Thanksgiving morning, to hear an elo-
 quent sermon by Rev. J. W. Arm-
 strong.

Rev. Armstrong outdid himself and
 in his sermon made plain many
 thoughts that were as beautiful as they
 were striking.

Some very fine music was rendered
 by the choir which at every service is
 improving in its work. It will not be
 long now until St. Paul's has one of
 the finest choirs in the city.

The Thanksgiving services at the
 Evangelical Lutheran were unusually
 well attended and the sermon by Rev.
 A. J. Nicklas was highly interesting
 and most appropriate for the day.

It is seldom that a finer congrega-
 tion has assembled in this church and
 in consequence the power and beauty
 of the congregational singing was es-
 pecially noticeable.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Brief Notes from Green Camp and Im-

mediate Vicinity.

GREEN CAMP, Nov. 28.—Mrs. Hattie
 Wilson and daughters, of Mansfield,
 returned to Green Camp last week.
 They expect to make their future home
 with Mrs. I. A. Davis, mother of Mrs.
 Wilson.

A series of meetings was begun in
 the F. B. church last Sunday night.
 The services of Mr. Waldron, an evan-
 gelist, are to be secured and he will
 no doubt be present next week.

The first quarterly meeting for this
 conference year will be held at Green
 Camp, Saturday and Sunday, December
 7 and 8. Rev. Avon, the new presid-
 ing elder, will be present and a very
 interesting as well as spiritual meet-
 ing is expected.

An oyster supper will be given at
 the town hall, Saturday evening, No-
 vember 30, by the ladies of the F. B.
 church. Supper, 10 cents.

The concert given in the M. E. church
 last Friday night was a success finan-
 cially as well as otherwise despite the
 inclemency of the weather. Quite a
 neat little sum was realized, which will
 be used to defray church expenses.

The latest event in social circles was
 the marriage of Miss Lizzie Coffey, of
 Green Camp, to Mr. Leonard Price, of
 Kenton, Rev. G. W. performing the cere-
 mony. The bride is one of Green
 Camp's charming and accomplished
 young ladies, who numbers a host of
 admiring friends among her acquain-
 tances, while the groom has won for
 himself the esteem and friendship of
 all while in this vicinity. May their
 life be one of joy and happiness.

Gunter's candies at Hazen & Son's.

FIRE AT LARUE.

The Hardware Store of M. Longshore &

Co. Is Burned Out.

Special to the DAILY STAR.]

LARUE, Nov. 29.—The hardware store
 of M. Longshore & Co. was burned at
 1:30 this morning. The building was
 owned by J. A. Vanorsdall and was in-
 sured.

The stock of hardware was valued
 at about \$2000 and was partially
 covered by insurance. The fire is sup-
 posed to have originated from a de-
 fective flue. The citizens had a hard
 fight to save the adjoining buildings,
 which was done with great credit to
 the fire company, and especially was
 credit due to the chief, O. Prettyman,
 who so ably managed affairs, and thus
 prevented the spread of the flames.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

A Tramp Hurt

A tramp fell off a Big Four freight
 train at Larue Thursday afternoon
 and hurt his face pretty badly. He re-
 fused to tell his name, but said that
 he resided at Shelby and had been west
 and was on his way home.

He was taken to a physician and his
 face was dressed. There were no bones
 broken, and he was given means to get
 to Shelby.

Gunter's candies at Hazen & Son's.

ARE HAPPY NOW.

The Rains Revive Hope in the Breasts of

DeCliff People—News Notes.

DeCliff, Nov. 27.—We cannot grum-
 ble now for want of water, as our cis-
 terns are filled to overflowing and wa-
 ter at last in our creeks and ditches.
 The hard and continuous rains surely
 ought to wash and purify our soil and
 drive away certain kinds of diseases
 which we think are caused by impure
 water and poisonous atmosphere. The
 wind storm, however, played havoc with
 our fences, corn fodder, etc., and did
 some other damage. Irvin Clements
 had a new wind pump torn to pieces by
 the wind.

The revival meetings held by Rev.
 Reading at DeCliff are starting out
 with fine prospects and he is delivering
 some fine and interesting sermons
 which are attentively listened to by
 good audiences, and we prophesy a
 general warming up ere he closes. Be-
 sides the night services cottage prayer
 meetings are held at 2 o'clock in the
 afternoons.

Peter Helwig has been very sick but
 is some better.

The little girl of Davis is improving
 slowly.

They do say that Uncle Addie Bain
 was so elated the other evening be-
 cause the baby was a girl that when he
 went out to milk his cow by the aid of
 his lantern he became enveloped in
 darkness, and upon investigation he
 found that he had set his pail to one
 side and was milking in his lantern.

Another happy pair is Mr. and Mrs.
 Elton Hains; it's a son, which made his
 appearance at their home on the 26th
 inst.

It certainly is a mistake about a
 wild animal running around out here
 in the west part of the county. We
 have been investigating the matter
 somewhat and find it to be a man
 sneaking about after night husking
 other people's corn. We know just
 who he is and what he looks like, and
 he ought to be caged along with those
 turkey thieves from near Big Island.

Not many of our farmers are through
 husking corn yet, as it was so very dry
 that it made it a poor time to husk.

The hog cholera has very nearly dis-
 appeared from our vicinity. When
 three or four more die or are killed it
 will have run its course. D. H. Clifton
 has been the heaviest loser from the
 plague in our vicinity.

Our school has again commenced
 under the guidance of a Mr. Schertzer
 who is getting along nicely.

Miss Nannie Bain and a Mr. Baldwin
 are teaching north and east of us, and
 are getting along well.

Coming Down to Facts.

"Banks, what do you think of Alfred
 Austin, the new poet laureate of Eng-
 land?"

"I think he's the best man, all things
 considered, that could have been chosen.
 He hasn't the turgid style of Sir Edwin
 Arnold and there's more body, more im-
 agination, more snap, vim and poetic
 fire about his verses than you will find
 in—say, Rivers, who in thunder is
 Alfred Austin, auyhow?"—Chicago
 Tribune.

Gunter's candies at Hazen & Son's.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

Administrator's Sale
REAL ESTATE.

H. Edmund Hill, Ad-
 ministrator of the Es-
 tate of John H. Kyles,
 deceased, will sell, at
 public auction, on

Friday, December 7, 1895,
 at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, the fol-
 lowing described real estate:

Situated in the city of Marion, county of
 Marion and state of Ohio, and known as lot
 number five hundred and forty-six (546) in
 Arnold's addition to the village of Marion
 of Marion County, Ohio, on

Terms of Sale:—One-third cash, one-third
 in one year and one-third in two years.
 Dated at Marion, Ohio, this 28th day of
 November, A. D. 1895.

H. Edmund Hill, Ad-
 ministrator of the Estate of John H.
 Kyles, deceased.
 H. Edmund Hill,
 Plaintiff's Attorney. 245

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

The School Examiners of Marion county,

Ohio, will meet for the examination of

teachers

December 7.

Examination will commence at 8 a. m.,
 and no application will be received after 10
 a. m. All examinations will be written, and
 positively no private examinations will be
 granted. A fee of 50 cents will be charged
 on admission to the examination, and each
 applicant will furnish an examination, stamped
 and addressed to him or herself, in which a
 certificate or notice of failure will be for-
 warded. Applicants will be graded on a
 scale of 100. No certificate will be granted
 when the grade in any branch of study
 falls below 75. An average of
 75 secures a certificate for 1 year,
 80 " " " 2 years,
 85 " " " 3 years.

Knowledge of the theory and practice of
 teaching and success in the school room will
 also be taken into consideration in deter-
 mining the class of certificate.

W. A. MILLER,
 T. M. HUPPNER, Examiners.

Notice of Attachment.

M. R. Chase, Plaintiff, vs. Before E. E. Use
 Against John J. P. Use
 D. L. Cockley, defendant, from township
 of Marion, county of Marion, Ohio.

On the 18th day of November, A. D. 1895,
 said justice issued an order of attachment
 in the above action, for the sum of one
 hundred dollars.

Marion, Ohio, Nov. 21, 1895.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice of the dissolution of the partner-
 ship firm of John E. Layton, L. W. Piersen
 and Charles Turner, heretofore doing
 business under the firm name and style of
 The Layton-Piersen & Company, is hereby
 given. The said firm was organized and
 carried on by the said Piersen having
 purchased the interest of the said John E.
 Layton and Charles Turner in said firm
 Nov. 27, 1895.

To Farmers
and Timber Owners!

This will interest you. This means more money for you.
 We have advanced prices that go to you.

We Want and Will Pay Cash for
100,000 CROSS TIES

Delivered along the line of the Erie railroad between Dayton and Kent, to be
 delivered between December 1st, 1895, and May 1st, 1896. All ties must be
 from sound, healthy, white or burr oak, free from material imperfections.

We Advance the
Cash Price to the Following:

43 cts. for first-class Pole or String Ties	6x8 x 8x6
23 cts. for second-class Pole or String Ties	6x8 x 8x6
43 cts. for first-class Split Ties	6x9 x 8x6
20 cts. for second-class Split Ties	6x9 x 8x6
38 cts. for first-class Sawed Ties	6x9 x 8x6
17 cts. for second-class Sawed Ties	6x9 x 8x6

All ties to be piled not less than ten (10) feet from the nearest rail, and crossed
 piled two (2) one way and eight (8) the other, fifty (50) in each pile, plainly marked
 with owner's name. Piles must be far enough apart to allow free inspection. Bark
 must be removed from all ties.

Spot Cash On Estimate Day.

If the reader has no timber of his own, will he please convey this news to any
 neighbor, relative or friend who has? Tell him of the advanced prices and the spot
 cash on estimate day.

THE PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.
MARION, OHIO.

Hostess—Oh, Mr. Longwynd, I'm so
 glad I've found you. I've been search-
 ing for you all over the place. I want
 you to do me a favor.
 He—Delighted!
 Hostess—Thanks so much—or—no-
 body seems inclined to go at all. Would
 you mind reciting something?—Ally
 Slover.

More Room.

Prospective Tenant—But we wish to
 keep a servant.

Landlord of Flat—Oh, very well. I
 will have an alcove painted on the wall
 of the kitchen.—Detroit Tribune.

HEADLEY

SELLS

CIGARS..

GOOD ONES.

YOU BITE

OFF THE

END,

Dresden Clocks And Dresden Lamps At Turney's.

R. RENT—A house on Prospect street. For particulars, inquire of Miss Turney at her home on South Main street. 29-31

R. RENT—Good seven-room house on North High street. Inquire of Linsley & Lawrence. 30-31

R. RENT—Nicely furnished rooms in the modern residence, convenient to bus. Terms reasonable. Inquire at 1111 S. Main street. 31-32

R. SALE—New six-room house and lot and vacant lot corner Bellefontaine and Windsor streets; summer home, tiled eastern; have fixed price. Come and see me. 32-33

KELLY MOUNT, 437 Bellefontaine avenue.

R. SALE—Jewel heating stove, soft or hard coal burner, good as new. Can be at 709 North Main street. 33-34

J. W. STEVEN

R. SALE—Three pleasant homes on East Main street, also two on South Main street. Inquire of Mrs. George McWhorter. 34-35

R. SALE—Two mares, one black and one sorrel. Inquire at the residence of Mr. L. H. Church. 35-36

NEW TO LOAN—For building or other purposes. Local agency desired in town in Ohio. Address: SOUTHERN OHIO LOAN AND TRUST CO., Cincinnati, O. 36-37

WMS TO LET—Two or three nicely furnished rooms, at 224 South State street. Inquire of Mrs. E. S. BULL. 37-38

N. D.—A good reliable girl to do general housework. Good wages to the person. Inquire of Mrs. George McWhorter. 38-39

N. D.—Hundred pounds of old rags, clean mostly preferred. Will pay good price. Bring them to Star office. 39-40

N. D.—Two experienced salesmen wanted after the holidays. Apply at Star office. 40-41

Golden Advice.

There are mines and mines,
There are shoes and shoes.
Not all mines are gold mines,
Not all shoes are

Amberg's.

WHAT'S THIS? ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

Report of E. H. Jenkins, Supt. of the Columbus Gas Light Company.

Welsbach Incandescent Gas Light

As compared with ordinary gas burners and electric lights.

Consumption of gas per hour.	Candle power.	Cost per hour.	Cost per 100 candle power per hour.
Welsbach burner, 70 cubic ft.	100	10¢	10¢
Ordinary tip burner, 70 cubic ft.	25	10¢	40¢
Welsbach burner, 100 cubic ft.	100	10¢	10¢
Incandescent electric light, 25 watt.	100	10¢	10¢

20 candle power gas \$1.50 per 100 ft.

Cunningham & Stowe, Agents,

227 E. Center St.

Very nice line of pocket books, bill books, card cases and purses now in stock.

G. G. WIANT, Bookseller and Stationer.

A BIG ASSESSMENT.

The Street Improvement Worth \$205.30 More than the Lot.

At a late hour today Anna Gregory by her attorneys, Scofield, Durfee & Scofield, filed in the common pleas court a petition against the City of Marion, U. K. Guthrie, auditor, and C. W. Leffler, treasurer.

The plaintiff says that for ten years her property in Barnhart's addition to the city has been assessed for taxation at \$900 but that on said lot she has been assessed for the improvement of Center street \$1205.30; that the maximum amount that can be legally assessed is \$225 in thirty semi-annual installments of \$15 each.

That she has made a tender of \$15 for the present installment to Treasurer Leffler and it was refused and she now asks that the city, Auditor Guthrie and Treasurer Leffler may be restrained from the collection of said assessment of \$1205.30 during the pendency of the case and that on the hearing the injunction may be made permanent.

Must close our entire wrap stock by Jan. 1, as we will not handle cloaks after this season.

612 SEFFNER BROS.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

RAILROAD NOTES

Columbus Journal: The Erie is about to make extensive improvements at its Kent, O., shops.

Columbus Journal: The Ohio Central lines will put on a new Sunday train next Sunday, which will leave Columbus at 7 a. m. and reach Toledo at 11 a. m.

Apples Cheap.

A carload of fancy apples from \$1.65 per barrel and up, in three bushel barrels, at I. B. Catfish's, wholesale and retail cash grocer, Cummin Memorial building, southeast corner of East Center and State streets. 1

Gunther's candies at Hazen & Son's. 1

Elks Notice.

Annual memorial service for members only will be held at Elks' hall on Sunday, Dec. 1, at 7 p. m.

FRED HABERMAN, E. R.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

From this date will make wonderful reductions in prices of cloaks, as we want to close out our entire wrap stock by January 1.

612 SEFFNER BROS.

Pork, sausage and bologna at Luellen Bros. 1

Gunther's candies at Hazen & Son's.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

DID THEM UP NICELY

THE HOME TEAM TOO MUCH FOR THE DAYTON BOYS.

As Hot and Exciting Game as Ever Came Off on a Gridiron—The Hitherto Invincible Daytonians Defeated by a Scale of 18 to 6.

Had anyone told you Thursday morning that within the next twelve hours you could see some of our most staid and influential citizens, lawyers, doctors, bankers, governmental officials and dozens of ladies whooping and hallooing like wild Indians you would at once set him down as an assassin of the truth. Still, that would not have appeared half as remarkable as a prophecy made Thursday morning that the Marion footballists would defeat the Dayton team before the day was over.

Some Marion enthusiasts had expected our boys to score against the Dayton team but never hoped for them to win a game and when time was called on the last half, Thursday afternoon, a mighty shout went up from the thousand spectators which might have been heard down town.

Promptly at 3 o'clock time was called and the respective teams lined up on the field, assigned as follows:

DAYTON.	LINE.	MARION.
Frank	10.	Flies
Light	11.	Shute
Kilworth	12.	Seffner
Haus	13.	Bohannon
Bowen	14.	Ross
P. Prentiss	15.	Cunningham
Korral	16.	Thompson
Fitzgerald (Capt.)	17.	King
Francis	18.	Evans
Wincent	19.	Rapp (Capt.)
Prentiss	20.	Whyte

L. B. McNeal acted as referee for the first half and Claire Gibson, of Dayton, acted for the half as umpire and for the second half the positions were reversed. Ray Martin acted as linesman.

The coin was tossed and the Marions lined up facing the sun, with the field up hill before them. Whyte hitched off, the ball was caught by Dayton, a pass was made and a fine tackle and all were down. Whyte secured the ball, but made a fumble on Dayton's forty yard line, someone kicked the ball and Paul Prentiss picked it up and was off to the north like a flash. Three Marion players followed him, Flies and Evans making gallant runs, but he was too swift and carried the pig skin beyond the line. A moment later Dayton kicked goal. Score 6 to 0.

Marion enthusiasts looked down in the mouth and a wet blanket would not more have dampened the enthusiasm of the spectators. The greater number of those present looked upon the play as a scientific one and did not realize that it was one of the greatest flukes in the history of football.

The players lined up again and Whyte kicked off for Marion. The players followed Capt. Rapp's orders and refrained from attempts at fancy plays. Step by step the Dayton line was pushed across the field. Within ten yards of the goal line Rapp secured the ball and like lightning made a rush and the Daytonites didn't know how it happened until his body was half way across the line and a touch-down had been made for Marion. The crowd went crazy and the cheers were long and loud, only to be intensified when Whyte kicked goal and the score stood 6 to 6.

The ball was taken back to center and Dayton kicked off. Thompson caught the ball and made a beautiful run for twelve yards. Then the tug of war commenced and the Daytonites were again pushed down the field, inch by inch and foot by foot, till within a dozen yards of the goal. The crowd was wild by this time and was all over the field, a circle, thirty deep, surrounding the players. Rapp secured the ball and made a run but was tackled a couple of yards from the line. A scrimmage followed, Rapp secured the ball and in the general excitement went over the bunch of players head first, making the second touch-down for Marion. The crowd went wild. Nothing like it has ever been seen since the days of that famous organization of hook and ladder times, the Marion Stars. A moment later Whyte kicked goal amid waving of hats and bandkerchiefs and such yelling as was never heard in this vicinity before. Score 12 to 6 in favor of Marion.

Dayton kicked off but before any progress was made the twenty-five minutes were up and time was called for the first half, and the intermission followed.

When the teams lined up for the second half the goals were exchanged and Marion now had the ground down hill with victory hanging out to the north. Almost instantly after the ball was kicked off by Dayton the hard work began and here Marion made the sensational plays of the day. The ball was away down near the Dayton goal when by fine tackling and clever play Marion secured the ball. Step by step the Daytonites were pushed across the field until the ten, then the twenty, the thirty and finally the forty yard line was passed. Here Thompson secured the ball and broke through the line and though twice tackled he broke away and made the run of the day aided by the perfect interference of Rapp and Flies, the former being especially clever. Thompson made a down within a foot of the line and to reward him for his fine run Capt. Rapp ordered him to make the touch-down. Whyte kicked goal and the score stood 18 to 6.

The enthusiasm shown was wonderful and Thompson and Rapp owned the crowd. The rest of the inning showed some nice playing, including a clever kick by the Dayton full back, fine tackles by Evans and Thompson and superb play by Whyte. Cunningham also made a play by picking a man and ball up and

carrying them twenty feet but the play didn't go. The Daytonite had yelled "down." Marsh said he didn't have it. It was decided that Marsh was getting old and the twenty feet were retraced. Time was called with the ball well down toward the Marion goal and the finest and most exciting game of football in local history was over.

Notes.

Clyde King put up an excellent game.

The Marion Rush line was simply invincible.

The Dayton full back is some shakes of a player.

Some of our citizens are considerably richer today.

What's the matter with Marion playing anybody's team?

What's the matter with Flies and Evans as two athletes?

The number of ladies present was only exceeded by their enthusiasm.

Maybe you think Capt. Rapp isn't a heady player? Well, it's a mistake.

It's a pity that we haven't some sprinters like two or three of the Dayton men.

Whyte played a fine game Thursday and was particularly good in his good kicking.

Bohannon was a tower of strength and was ably assisted by Seffner, Whyte, Shute and Cunningham.

Dayton hadn't been scored against this season and hadn't been beaten for four years. The pitcher that went to the well.

The crowd went wild when Thompson made his star play assisted by the excellent interference of Rapp on his right and Flies on his rear.

Marion Y. M. C. A.

Foot ball team got there—18 to 6, and New York Store ladies' \$150 dress shoes (Drew, Selby & Co.'s make) at \$3.50, and men's enamel and winter tans. Get these in the same ratio. Width, AA to E. Quality and price. 21p

ROBBED A CLOTHESLINE

The Conley Family Capture a Robber and Tie Him Up Badly.

Marshal Blain was awakened at 12 o'clock Thursday night and informed that a robber had been captured and citizens of the north end were holding him for the officers. The marshal dressed hurriedly and came out and found that Mrs. Conley and other members of her household had a fellow named Williams and that he was covered with blood. The marshal asked for an explanation and learned that Williams had taken a carpet from the clothesline at Mrs. Conley's house and that they had discovered him just as he was leaving with it, and in capturing him had bruised up his face pretty badly.

Marshal Blain took Williams down to the city prison and he was left there until this morning. Williams explained that he stole the carpet to sleep on. He said that he met Jack Conley up street and took him home. He noticed the carpet and stole it in order to have something to sleep on, and just as he was going to leave the Conley family caught him and beat him before he would allow himself to be captured.

Williams is an innocent fellow and does sleep out or wherever he can find a place to lay down. He married a mulatto not long since, and it is pretty well known to the police. Marshal Blain allowed him to go with the understanding that he was not to steal any more carpets from clotheslines.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Garberson gave a Thanksgiving dinner at the Garberson homestead, over near Caledonia. There was a most sumptuous dinner served, and the guests were charmingly entertained. Judge and Mrs. Garberson assisted in making the guests enjoy the day.

Among the party were Col. G. B. Christian and family, Mrs. Josie Christian, son and daughters, Judge and Mrs. C. H. Norris, Will R. Garberson, of Cleveland, and Mr. Johnson, of Calumet, Mich.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

Probate Court.

Marriage license issued to James McGinley and Ollie Larson.

Belle Wisecarver, administrator of the estate of William Wisecarver, deceased, filed an inventory and appraisal of personal property.

Andrew C. Stull appointed administrator of the estate of John Stull, deceased. Bond \$1,800 approved.

The Witches of Salem.

Are matters of history. HIRAM'S WITCH HAZEL CREAM cures chapped hands and faces. For sale by D. M. ODaffer & Co., Pharmacists.

308-12

Gunther's candies at Hazen & Son's.

Station To Be Sold.

Great Eastern, the station, is to be sold on the public square of Marion, November 30. For particulars inquire of C. B. Merchant. 307-11-wk

Merchant—"Who has the best lighted store in town?"

Reporter—"Cunningham & Stowe."

Merchant—"How do they do it?"

Reporter—"They use Welsbach lights on artificial gas."

Merchant—"How much does it cost them?"

Reporter—"Less than one-half it did with ordinary gas jets." 316

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

D. YAKE'S MID-SEASON SALE.

The Ladies' Opinion.

'Tis universally acknowledged that YAKE carries the largest line of

Fur Capes, Cloth and Plush Jackets and Capes in Marion.

The qualities are the finest, the styles the latest, the manufacturer the best, the prices the lowest.

Direct from the Manufacturer to Consumer.

We are unloading \$10,000 worth of Furs from Walter Buhl & Co., Detroit, Mich. Why not grasp this extraordinary opportunity and buy a

FUR CAPE

From a Reliable House.

They guarantee all their Furs to us. We give a written guarantee for them. We also

Guarantee Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

A FEW OF OUR PURSE PERSUADERS:

\$300 Alaska Seal Jacket, latest style, only	\$200
\$175 Alaska Seal Capes, latest style, only	\$100
\$135 Beaver Cape, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep only	\$65
\$110 Beaver Cape, 30 in. long, only	\$55
\$100 Marten Cape, latest style, only	\$50
\$50 Wool Seal Capes, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only	\$30
\$45 Wool Seal Capes, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep, only	\$25
\$60 Labrador Seal Capes, 30 in. long, 134 in. sweep, only	\$40
\$35 Electric Seal Capes, 33 in. long, 110 in. sweep, only	\$18
\$40 Moire Astrakhan, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only	\$25
\$30 Astrakhan Capes, 30 in. long, 100 in. sweep, only	\$16
\$30 Car Wool Seal Cape, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only	\$15
\$25 Moire Wool Seal Cape, 30 in. long, 120 in. sweep, only	\$11.98
\$15 Electric Seal Capes, 27 in. long, only	\$5.00

WE HAVE

All These Goods Right in Stock.

Come in and see them whether you buy or not; you are welcome. Seeing is believing.

D. YAKE.

RAILROAD TICKETS

AT GREATLY
REDUCED RATES.

W. J. WIANT, Ticket Broker.
In Wiant's Bookstore.

DOYLEY & CENTERPIECE BOOK

The Most "up to date" book on the subject. Chapters on Embroidery, Stitches, Centerpieces, Displays, Ideal Home Linens, and Ten Cents, Cut Work and Table Spreads in Denim. Over 70 Engraved Illustrations. Instructions for working each pattern are so plain that the beginner need not hesitate to undertake them. Invaluable to every lady who embroiders. Sent postpaid to any address for 10c, or the names of five ladies interested in embroidery and 4c to cover postage.

Brainerd & Armstrong, Co., Inc.
140 Union St., New London, Conn.

Get These at Barrett's:

Set of 6 Cups and 6 Saucers, strictly first-class.	10c
Six first-class White Dinner Plates.	35c
Large Glass Fruit Dishes, worth 20c.	10c
12 boxes best Parlor Matches.	10c
9-inch Work Baskets only	10c
Ladies' and Gents' Mufflers.	20c to \$1.25
All our \$1.25 and \$1.50 Ladies' Wrappers.	\$1.00
Nicest and Widest Silklines per yard	12¢
Best and cheapest assortment of Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose in town from.	10c up
Ladies' Fast Black, All-wool Hose from.	15c up

See our line of Dolls, Juvenile Books, Games and Toys.

Barrett, 113 S. Main St.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT
COAL at
Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills

are made from the root of the Asparagus, recommended by eminent physicians for the Kidneys and the Blood.

Cure all Kidney Troubles, as well as Rheumatism, Gout, Anaemia, Lack of Ambition, Nervousness, Headache, etc.

A few doses will relieve. A few boxes will cure.

At all druggists, or by mail prepaid, for 50c. a box. Send for pamphlet.

HOBBS' MEDICINE CO.,
Chicago. San Francisco.

WALL PAPER.

REELAND
NOT
THE
OOL.

Wall paper cheaper than ever. With a new stock in, I am in better shape to suit everybody than formerly. You will be surprised at the beauty of the paper and the low prices.

Window Shades.

All sizes and kinds. Picture frames made to order. Writing tablets and fine stationery in great variety. Fountain pens.

W. FREELAND.
3d Door West of P. O.

HANDY FOR COAL OR WOOD!

Our new up-town office is in room of

Marion Bazar.

Our telephone is 169.

We solicit your Coal and Wood orders and believe we can satisfy you.

We can give prompt service.

You can order by phone or by calling

up-town office at Bazar or at our

office on Quarry street, west of Huber

streets.

ROSSCUP & PLANK.

TO THE PISO COMPANY,

WARREN, PA.

Gentlemen:

With

delight I

recommend

your

PISO'S

CURE

for

CONSUMPTION

to others,

for it alone

saved my

life.

ADOLPH ZIMMER.

Bellwood, Neb., Apr. 13, 1895.

BIG WAVE OF CRIME.

NEW YORK UNDERGOING ALMOST A
REIGN OF TERROR.

One Thousand Felonies in a Month—Police Force Totally Inadequate—Possible Return to Rynne's Famous Plan of Employing Steel Pigeons.

The records of the New York police department show that crimes of violence or felonies increase and decrease within certain periods without any apparent cause. Crimes have been increasing so rapidly of late in the quarters of that city that it is a panic-stricken and are afraid to leave their homes after dark. The wave of crime appears to be at its full height, and the energetic efforts of nearly 4,000 policemen have not had any perceptible effect in preventing its continuance. Arrests are being made for felonies at the rate of about 500 a month, but the ranks of crooks seem to fill up so rapidly that these arrests have not had any effect.

It is the policy of the police for years to prevent publicity in all cases of felony in which the alleged offender is not arrested. If the records of all complaints entered in station house blotters are compared with the record of arrests which are kept in police headquarters, it will show that in a considerable less than 50 percent of the cases are the complaints followed by arrests.

The police claim, with a considerable show of pride, that robberies involving large sums of money by thieves in the first rank have been held in check, but it cannot be denied that small or forcible robberies are on the increase.

The felonies committed will average about 1,000 a month, and many of the offenders escape because under the present system of communicating between station houses and police headquarters there is always more or less delay in notifying the detective bureau of the commission of a crime. Criminals, even murderers, frequently get four or five hours' start, as appears from the record in the Knickerbocker case, before competent detectives are detailed to work on the case.

The thieves in New York hailed with delight the announcement made by Acting Captain O'Brien, when he took charge of the detective bureau, to the effect that the detective force would be operated without the aid of steel pigeons. When ex-Chief Rynne was in charge of the detective bureau, he established a steel pigeon corps which was so powerful and well organized that thieves, big and little, were afraid to talk about or make plans for an important robbery of any kind. No thief could be sure that he was not talking to one of Rynne's spies, and this kept robbery in check. The effect of the practical abolition of the steel pigeon system was to encourage thievery, and it is the belief of policemen who have had long experience that the present activity in criminal circles is largely due to the absence of the steel pigeon and his daily reports to the station house or his favorite detective.

It is a record of the detective bureau, though not open for public inspection, that in the 12 years ex-Chief Rynne was in charge of the bureau at least 75 percent of the arrests made were due to the work of the steel pigeon. The percentage of arrests at present, in comparison with the number of complaints made of crimes committed, is much less than it was when the steel pigeon was the premier detective in the department, although he did not get credit for his work publicly.—New York Recorder.

Cold Air on Top.

A company has been incorporated in New York city for the purpose of supplying cold air for refrigerating purposes to hotels, restaurants, meat-shops and houses through a pipe service similar to that employed in the distribution of steam. The cold air is to be manufactured by the anhydrous ammonia process in a central plant, is piped into mains which are laid beneath the streets, and the house connections are made by service pipes, which are carried into the refrigerator or cold storage compartments.

The degree of refrigeration is under perfect control, and any number of varying temperatures may be secured in adjoining compartments. For isolated customers in districts removed from the pipe service the refrigerating material is delivered in a steel cylinder similar to those in which soda water is delivered to drug stores.—New York World.

A Coming Queen of Finance.

Ex-Congressman Ben Cable of Illinois has a little daughter who has the making of a great financier in her. One day her father called her to him.

"My dear," said he, "a man this morning offered me a million dollars if I would sell him your father. Now, that means gold enough to fill this room from wall to wall and from floor to ceiling. If I sell him your father, I shall be able to buy you everything in the world you want. Shall I sell him?"

"No, papa," answered the little girl promptly, and then she looked delighted. Her father could not resist her expression, and he said: "If you want to keep him, I will let him have him. He'll be worth more than you."—Washington Post.

News From the Fitzingers.

About a year ago a party of Seventh Day Adventists chartered the brigantine *Pigeon* and started out with her to San Francisco on a missionary expedition. The vessel was just on its way when it was overtaken by a storm. The party had with it a large quantity of food, clothing, and other necessities, and they were able to land safely. The vessel was then abandoned, and the party was left to their own devices. They were eventually rescued by a passing ship, and returned home. The story of their voyage is a remarkable one, and is well worth reading. It is a story of adventure, of hardship, and of ultimate success. It is a story that should be read by all who are interested in the history of the Seventh Day Adventists. It is a story that is well worth the time and effort to read it. It is a story that is well worth the time and effort to read it.

SILKS AND WOOLENS.

Beautiful Designs in Brocade and Terry Velvet—Theater Bonnets.

For evening wear materials are all more or less of a flowered and brocade pattern. Terry velvets in ivory, pale tawny or black pink have scattered over their surface trailing roses, hydrangeas or convolvuli. Sometimes curved lines separate small floral sprays or bouquets, which are also scattered over pale, checkered or pin spot grounds. White glass silks have quantity



VISITING COSTUME.

crossed lines of black, with showers of flowers scattered over the effective background. Silver gray satins have a pattern of silver or steel embroidery.

Palm leaves and other oriental patterns are seen in velvet and silk, both ribbons and dress goods, and in buckle wool materials. Delicate fabrics are not useful, as they catch on all rough objects and corners, hold dust and soon fray out and look shabby, but when they are fashionable they are the very height of fashion, and the fact that they are so impractical gives them a certain exclusiveness. Just now the lighter, fazzier and shagzier boucle goods are the more desirable, they are for gowns for dress occasions.

For the theater Parisian women pay their chief attention to their bonnets, gloves and wraps. The bonnets are small, very gay and bright and as becoming as possible. The gloves are light, cream being preferred, and many buttoned. The wrap, which is in evidence when entering and leaving the theater, is elaborately and daintily trimmed and is made warm and comfortable.

Short and medium length capes are seen in profusion, but none of the longer ones such as were worn last winter. The lining is of silk or a contrasting color, and fur forms the usual collar and trimming.

The visiting costume shown in the sketch is of gray satin de sole and is composed of a plain but very full godet skirt and a blouse bodice. The flat lace is in evidence. The blouse front has a wide double plait in the middle. A wide full collar bordered with a plaiting of the same covers the shoulders. The balloon sleeves are plain, and the draped collar is of black velvet. The toque accompanying this gown is of straw felt, trimmed with large violets and colored quills.

JEDIE CHOLET

FEATHERS AND FURS.

Ostrich Tips For Hats and Capes—Fashionable Furs.

The fashionable favor of ostrich feathers and tips induces milliners to experiment their ingenuity in inventing new ways of using feathers. The latest hat trimming is a variation on the style of arranging short tips so that they stand up all around the crown. In this case the tips are longer and are placed only near the front of the crown, in contrast with the tips of the feathers curling outward with a sort of beribbon effect. A band of wide watermelon ribbon is folded around the crown, com-



ILLUSTRATION GOWN.

prising the stems of the feathers, and is tied at the back in broad, horizontal bows, the ends of which hang over the shoulders. The style is very becoming, and is well adapted for the new capes of heavy brocade. Outward curling tips are arranged in a thick circle around the neck, while each side of the front is edged with a line of vertical tips.

Leopard skin has reappeared in the fashion world, but is now closely connected with the idea of rags to seem quite suitable. It is used for collars, cuffs, vests and evening dresses as well as for muffs and belts by the fashionable.

The use for ornamental fastenings has increased to such an extent that paste buttons and buckles are now employed as a trimming for garments.

Fur around neck and tails are a favorite military trimming this winter. Faces of 4,000 cent hanks being often combined. Fur bands are the newest things in artificial goods.

Attraction, carnal and other are made up into costume costumes, especially for skating. The style is of course less ample than the made of thinner and lighter material. The bodies are usually fitted and decorated with large ornamental buttons. The trimmings consisting of bands of different fur.

Flying Machines.

It is evident that not one of these would be flying machine men has ever seriously undertaken to solve the problem mentally. There is but one way of getting through the air by mechanical action, and that is by cleavage. There are really only two forms of cleavage, the one as represented by wing action as applied by insects and birds, the other a rotary action as represented by the screw of a steamer. To the application of the wing principle there is a limit set by natural law, just as in animal forms there is a limit set to either biped or quadrupedal construction.

There is perhaps no form of cleavage that represents the expenditure of force more economically than wing action as manifested in the flight of a wild goose. Here is an exceptionally large avoider of the wing area, but the bird cannot carry any additional weight. In the birds of prey the body is lighter in proportion to wing surface—a light, compact frame, but immense muscular action, capable of carrying for a short distance a load of from 8 to 12 pounds.

But the limit is soon found, and there is not a winged creature on the earth weighing 50 pounds that can mount into the air and cleave as a true flier.

Why do not the ostrich, the great auk, the emu and other congeners of these bird tribes properly fly, since they are equipped with cleavers as are other birds of flight? Walkers and swimmers, as well as fliers, are all, by natural law, limited within certain restrictions, and it is remarkably that these inventions have not learned this, as it is a fact of the utmost importance, and one which, in a careful analysis, must early disclose itself.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

If Turner Came Back.

If the shade of Turner could return to earth and "revisit the glimpses of the moon," probably it would be highly gratified to find how much he is appreciated just now. I do not know whether or not a ghost can have a sense of humor, but if it can, Turner's doubtless would enjoy the discussion going on in the London papers as to the propriety of buying his old house in Chelsea—the scene of the vulgar orgies of his later years—and marking it as a memorial to his genius. The old fellow would chuckle over that; but if he should visit the National gallery, and see the present condition of his "Dido Building Carriage" and "The Sun Rising in a Mist," which he considered his masterpiece, and left to the nation on condition that they should be hung side by side with the two great "Claudes," he would find little cause for hilarity.

What would he say to the state of his (elaborate of lead) skies, when compared with the unimpaired limpidity of the skies of the Frenchman who, though dead about a century before Turner was born, he quickly learned to regard as his rival? If he should stray into the "Turner room," he would find things much worse. Many of his pictures there are in a truly deplorable condition.—Art Amateur.

In the Place of Strong Drink.

Two writers in *La Revue d'Hygiene* recommend that drunkards anxious to conquer their habit be encouraged to drink non-alcoholic preparations that suggest alcoholic wines or liquors. One such preparation consists of white sugar, brown sugar, hulled barley, hops, coriander seed, extract of violet, elder flowers, vinegar and water, in the proportion of 2½ pounds of the first to an equal part of the second, half as much of the third, 465 grains troy of the fourth, an equal amount of the fifth, 387½ grains troy of the sixth, 13½ pints of the seventh and a trifle under 11 gallons of the eighth. These are all put into a suitable cask with a square hole at the bung, 4½ to 5 inches on a side, the ingredients being thoroughly mixed in the cask with a paddle before the water is added, and the sugar being put in first of all. After eight days of maceration the mixture is strained into bottles and strongly corked. Poor days thereafter it is ready for use.

To the moderate drinker all this suggests nothing very agreeable, but the mixture is said to look like white wine, and taste much like champagne. The man that has sworn off drinks it with relish, and no harm follows. The cost of the mixture is less than 2 cents a quart.

Physical Value of Tears.

Tears have their functional duty to accomplish like every other fluid of the body and the lachrymal gland is not placed behind the eye simply to fill space or to give expression to emotion. The chemical properties of tears consist of phosphate of lime and soda, making them very salty, but never bitter. Their action on the eye is very beneficial and here consists their prescribed duty of the body—washing thoroughly that sensitive organ, which allows no foreign fluid to do the same work.

Nothing cleanses the eye like a good, salty shower bath, and medical art has followed nature's law in this respect, advocating the irrigating solution for any distressed condition of the optics. Tears do not weaken the sight, but improve it. They act as a tonic to the muscular vision, keeping the eye soft and limpid, and it will be noticed that women in whose eyes sympathy tears gather or whose eyes brighter, tenderer and than others. When the pupils are hard and cold, the world attributes it to one's disposition, which is not a mere figure of speech implying the lack of balmy tears that are to the cornea what saline is to the skin or nourishment to the blood.—Exchange.

Police Department Beginnings.

The police department of Boston was first established in 1734. It took the place of the old watch, which had been in existence since 1621. From 1738 to 1854 there had been a small police force for day service, acting with the watch, who patrolled the streets from 6 and 7 p. m. until sunrise. The uniforming of the police began in 1857.—Boston Journal.

SELECTIONS

A STAGE TO HOLD AN ARMY.

London Now Boasts the Biggest Theater in the World.

London now possesses not only the largest wheel and the biggest theater in the world. Until recently Chicago, with its tremendous Auditorium theater, may be said to have had the largest building erected solely for theatrical displays, but now Earl's court, with the Empress theater, goes one better than the American city. The only building in London in which theatrical displays have been given to be compared with the Empress theater is Olympia. As this huge structure was not built expressly for theatrical purposes, the claim of the Empress theater will hold good.

Imagine an iron and brick building towering above everything at Earl's court except the great wheel, nearly as long as Trafalgar square and nearly as wide. The span of the roof is only beaten by one erection of the kind, that, we believe, being the span of St. Pancras station. The roof span of the Empress theater is 220 feet, while the height from ground to lantern is no less than 117 feet, or more than half the height of the monument, and only seven feet shorter than the Duke of York's column in Carlton House terrace.

As the auditorium is one of the largest in this country, so, too, is the immense stage. In designing this latter work Mr. Lure Kiralfy has adopted some remarkable and curious devices. The entire stage can be moved about here and there and put up in sections in such a mechanical way that it can be made to assume any form called for by the exigencies of the scene.

On this great stage of the Empress theater there is room for at least 6,000 people, without undue crowding, and at least 3,000 performers, in addition to 500 workmen—carpenters, stufferers, property men, etc.—are on it in one scene in the production. When to this main stage is added another 70 feet in depth, which can be made to appear and disappear at will, some idea may be obtained as to the hugeness of the place.

To provide for this immense number of performers there are scores of dressing rooms at the rear of the stage. To light this great stage and the auditorium over 30 arc lamps are used, while 20 line lights help to produce the beautiful color effects now seen in every theatrical display. In addition to these greater lights over 3,000 incandescent burners are in use all over the building.

Certainly in the way of a certain the Empress theater has the biggest in the world. It is a rich and elaborate piece of artistic work, 55 feet high and 200 feet long. A curtain of this size would hold more than half of the frontage of the National gallery and much of the roof of that huge building.

Over 12,000 dresses are worn during the production of "Dido," many of the performers wearing three, four and five in the piece. The number of spangles used runs into millions, and the sequins on the Indian dresses are almost without number. Nearly as many wigs as dresses are used. Of the number of dancers' shoes which are worn out during a month's performance it would be hard to give an accurate report, but 2,000 would be near the mark.

All the scenery, the curtain and the stage are moved by steam power, for no human effort alone could build up some of the stage pictures produced. From every point of view this theater probably holds the palm for hugeness and ease in managing it.—London Tit-Bits.

Orons Produced by Electricity.

From the report of experiments made in the Siemens and Halske laboratory at Berlin it appears that good results have been obtained in producing ozone on a commercial scale by means of the silent electric discharge. As the use of this ozone is likely to be largely resorted to in the near future as a means of disinfecting and sterilizing impure water, the announcement that a cheap and economical apparatus for its production has been constructed is hailed with delight by the sanitary authorities and medical men in general. The machine now working in the laboratory referred to yields a certain amount of ozone every hour, and its designers say that it can be depended upon at all times. Recently they have experimented on supplying compressed ozone to what they call the "technical trade" and have succeeded admirably by using a pressure of nine atmospheres. If we are to judge from the frequent allusions to this remarkable product as they appear in the various scientific journals, the use of ozone as a preventive and curative agent in medical practice is daily growing in favor.—St. Louis Republic.

Photographs In Barber Shops.

It appears that a barber in London has had an original idea, thanks to which he is in a good way to make a fortune. This modern figure has had a photograph of large dimensions placed in his store and round it he has placed a mirror, so that his customers who are obliged to await their turn can amuse themselves in listening to a reproduction of the latest operatic and popular songs. This pleasure can also be shared by those who are actually under the razor. It is said that the good man's custom has doubled since the acquisition of his photograph.

Where Birds Are Cheap.

A recent advertisement of a southern coast, containing a statement of the cheapness of the birds, was stated that a brace of quail could be bought for a quarter. Right down here in Marion, in the town of Pittsfield, a hotel proprietor has been paying out 15 cents apiece for the very plumest partridges that fly, and has bought over 500 at that price.—Lowell Journal.

WILLIMANTIC STAR & THREAD

Is pre-eminently the best spool cotton for hand sewing or in machine sewing. It is the strongest thread made; it is free from knots, kinks, flaws, or unevenness; it is always uniform in quality, thickness and strength. It never breaks itself or breaks the needle; never puckers the seams or throws the tension out of place. It costs no more than poorer kinds of thread. Ask your dealer for it.

Send 25c. and receive 50 spools of thread (any color or number), together with a holder for your machine, (ready wound) and an instruction booklet on the latest sewing. Free.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

COAL L. B. GURLEY
Sole Agent for
Sunday Creek Coal
Office North of Jail.
TELEPHONE NO. 67

HIGHEST GRADE, Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest.. BREAD Obtainable. Use

"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

IF YOU WANT

COAL—Either hard or soft,
SALT—Fine or coarse,
CEMENT—Either Portland or Louisville,
PLASTER—The Knickerbocker,
Connellsville Crushed Coal.

SOLD ONLY BY

Simon E. DeWolfe

RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S
NEW
PILLS

The greatest remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous disorders of the male system. It restores the system to its normal condition, cures all the symptoms of nervous prostration, such as loss of energy, loss of appetite, loss of sleep, loss of memory, loss of power, loss of vitality, loss of strength, loss of endurance, loss of courage, loss of confidence, loss of hope, loss of faith, loss of love, loss of life.

Before and After Using.

Prepared and Bottled by L. Denison & Co.,

REACHING THE PEOPLE!

If there is an advertiser who hasn't made his fall contracts, who makes his contracts on a business basis, we want his eye or ear. It is useless to talk to the sentimental advertiser. Our argument is a business one.

We Believe the Star, With Its Daily and Weekly Editions, Goes Into More Homes in Marion County Than All Other Marion Papers Put Together.

We do believe this. We know that honest advertising in the the Star brings returns. The best advertisers in Marion attest the Star's ability to bring returns.

The business advertising deal is made for profit. It costs more to buy an ad in the Star than any other paper, but real circulation considered, it is much the cheapest.

We will be glad to quote rates and exhibit circulation records upon application. Get in line now. There's prosperity in the air this fall.

The Star,
229 E. Center.
Phone 51.

WERE YOU EVER STUCK

When You Thought You
Were Getting a Bargain?

A great many people have an idea that when they buy a suit of clothes for two or three dollars less than they were asked that they struck a snap, only to find out after a trial that they had hold of the hot end of the poker.

There Are No Hot Ends in This Store.

Our one price system does away with all that. When you pay \$10 for a suit you get a \$10 suit, and when you pay \$15 you get one worth \$15.

Isn't That a Fair Way To Deal?

We don't blow about giving \$20 suits for \$10 or any of that nonsense, but we do give full value for every cent spent with us, and shall continue to do so in all our transactions.

Come in and look through our stock... You are not insulted if you don't buy.

Sam Oppenheimer.

Strictly One Price.

Bennett Block.

LET'S GO TO D. A. FRANK & CO.'S

That's where the crowd goes. Yes, you're liable to meet a crowd when you want to buy our goods. Is it a recommendation? That's for you to judge. You'll not have to wait long. We'll tell you that. You'll not have any trouble saving money. We have all kinds of goods for everybody—plenty of them. Plenty of salespeople—plenty—it's a good word.

SILKS.

Seventeen Silk Waist patterns just opened. Persian and Dresden designs. Also Warp Dyed Taffeta. The patterns are entirely new.

BLACK BROCADED SILKS.

The last half dozen pieces to come are perfect gems of beauty. Large or medium figures. If this lot sells as fast as the previous lots they won't last a week.

Handkerchiefs.

Our Holiday assortment is here. Strong lines at 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c—both linen and cotton embroidery.

WRAPS.

The interest is increasing. \$35.00 fashionable Fur Capes at \$15.00 is sure to create a furor. The longer you wait the fewer garments you'll sell. Yes, the manufacturer had a large lot and we took them all, but the daily selling is wonderful. Lines close every hour.

Interest is not lacking. \$25.00 Jackets for \$15.00, lined with fancy silk, brown or blacks, latest cut. \$15.00 Jackets for \$7.50—best styles. Carried over wraps 75c—they are warm, and last year or year before were worth \$10.00. Everybody can have a wrap and everybody will have a wrap if such wrap selling continues.

Since writing the above we opened the new styles in French and German Flannels, also Silk and Wool Plaids.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

The 3d floor is about shelled—we are busy opening Holiday Goods.

HE HAD THE BRIDLE.

The Man Who Held the Best Hand Got the Value of the Horse.

A LaRue gentleman was about the city this morning with a bridle hanging over his arm. He was preparing to go home—home, sweet home—but before going managed to negotiate a jag that would, for the time being, be a great assistance in enabling him to forget his last Thanksgiving. He was a Manley fellow (pun) and told a few chance acquaintances of his experiences of the previous day and night. His story is something like this, for instance:

Thursday Mr. Man came to town with a horse. He sold the animal, and notwithstanding the decline in the horse market, he found himself in possession of enough money to enable him to fancy himself temporarily rich and also sporty, if you please. Upon north Main street somewhere he found companions with equal congeniality. He was introduced into a game known throughout the American continent as draw-poker. His jags from LaRue dallied long and with fluctuating success. He courted, with wonderful pertinacity, the goddess of chance, but the old girl had other flirtations on hand and so went against him. He lost the value of his horse, and after kicking about having to pay 35 cents for a breakfast he went out on the street and discussed the probability of having to walk home.

A GLOWING METEOR

Shoots Blazing Athwart the Sky Thursday Night.

About 9:40 o'clock Thursday night, probably the brightest meteor ever seen in this vicinity appeared at about the zenith and shot below the horizon at a point almost due northwest. In appearance it was a vivid blue and appeared to be about the size of a dinner plate.

In its flight it lighted up the entire town and perceptibly paled the moon.

While the shooting star was not accompanied by any noise it left a long trail behind it and altogether was one of the most beautiful phenomena ever seen here in many years.

LOCAL MENTION.

Dressed chickens at Luellen Bros'.

Gunther's candies at Hazen & Son's.

Closing prices on cloaks at Seffner's.

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

Fancy cuts of prime roast beef at Luellen Bros'.

Best values in underwear and gloves at Martin & Wiley's.

Attend the holiday opening at the Marion Bazar, Saturday, November 30.

Massillon Lump and Massillon Wash

Nut, by Prendergast Lumber & Coal Co.

December 10 there will be work in the Red Cross, Temple and Malta degrees.

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake

the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike.

The celebrated Murray City Lump

coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence.

Telephone 6.

The remains of John Bebout were

taken from the vault yesterday afternoon and buried.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs.

Fred Lusch, of east Church street,

Thursday morning.

Pure Buckwheat flour, wholesale and

retail by I. B. Carlisle, the wholesale

and retail cash grocer.

Don't miss the holiday opening at the

Marion Bazar, Saturday, November 30.

Special inducements for the early

buyer.

The American Express company has

put up two beautiful signs in its win-

dows. They are metal letters on be-

veled edge glass.

Saturday, Nov. 30, we will commence

a genuine closing out sale of ladies,

and children's wraps.

612 SEFFNER BROS.

Apparently the price of the Colum-

bias Dispatch has gone up as those sold

in this city last night bore the legend

that the price was one dollar per copy

It's not necessary to puff the holiday

opening at the Marion Bazar, Saturday,

November 30. Those who have attend-

ed them in the past know what to ex-

pect.

The latest and best styles of wraps

will sell at cost or less, a large number

at three-fourths their original cost and

a great many way down at 50 cents on

the dollar. 612 SEFFNER BROS.

The ladies of the United Brethren

church will serve oysters and luncheon

from 5 to 11 o'clock p. m. at the room

formerly occupied by S. M. Court, the

grocer, on Saturday, Nov. 30. Supper

or lunch 25c. 513

New English walnuts per lb. 12c

Fancy paper-shelled almonds lb. 20c

Fancy 3-pound canned tomatoes

10c or 3 for 25c

Fancy Cape Cod cranberries per qt. 10c

1 I. B. CARLISLE.

Wholesale and Retail Cash Grocer.

Choice veal, pork and sliced ham at

Luellen Bros'.

Best values in underwear and gloves

at Martin & Wiley's

t-w-f

Good property for rent. Inquire at

the Palace Grocery.

289eod-tf

Best values in underwear and gloves

at Martin & Wiley's.

t-w-f

Astonishing reductions on all cloaks

to close stock.

2 SEFFNER BROS.

Gunther's candies at Hazen & Son's

Odaffer for toilet articles, always.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

W. A. Clemens is quite sick, at his home on north State street.

The Blue Lodge of Masons, No. 70, install officers tonight, and the brethren in charge are promising an interesting event.

The annual election of officers of the Epworth M. E. church occurred Wednesday night. The same officers of last year were re-elected.

Next Sunday will be communion day at the Presbyterian church. Preparatory services this (Friday) evening. A full attendance is desired.

The little 2-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. L. McClary died at their home on Prospect street Thursday afternoon. The child had been ailing for some time, and its death was not unexpected. The funeral will occur Saturday.

A party of thirty school teachers left here this morning for Tiffin, where they go to attend the thirty-third annual meeting of the Northwestern Ohio Teachers' association. The party traveled in a special car over the C. H. V. and T.

In drawing a large piece of iron to the roof of the new opera house this morning, the lifting jack broke and the iron fell to the ground. Fortunately no one was under the iron when it fell and the only damage done was to the ropes of hoisting device.

L. W. Pierson has purchased the interests of John F. Lust and Charles Turner in the partnership business of the Empire Fruit company, and the partnership has been dissolved. Mr. Pierson will continue the business on his own behalf, under the old name.

Fifteen tramps sawed wood at the Hotel Carlos this morning. The number of tramps that are being lodged by the city are greater in number than ever before. It was thought that the wood pile would keep them away, but since it has been put into effect they come in greater numbers.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schaffner very pleasantly entertained a number of friends Thursday night at their home on Bellefontaine avenue at cards. Pedro was the game and Mrs. Charles Haberman won the lady's honor and William Fies won the gentleman's prize. Refreshments were served and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

A disgraceful affair occurred in a wine room over a saloon on east Center street Thursday night, but owing to the fact that a business man and his wife and a dissolute female character are involved and the further fact that the Star has not the fullest details of the matter, further mention is not made.

One of the largest crowds that was ever in the rink was that of Thursday night. The rink opened Thursday afternoon, but only drew out a fair sized crowd, but in the evening the rink was crowded. Not only the skating floor, but the galleries were filled with spectators. The People's band furnished the music, and at the conclusion of the skating two dances were given.

PERSONAL.

Dr. A. Rhu spent Thursday in Cleveland.

G. W. Harris, of Bucyrus, was in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. Mooney spent the day at Delaware.

Miss Stella McClellan spent Thursday in LaRue.

G. B. Scofield made a business trip to Columbus today.

C. H. Topliff, of LaRue, was in the city this forenoon.

J. C. Hastings, of Hepburn, was in the city today on business.

Mrs. William Riley, of LaRue, was the guest of Marion friends today.

W. L. Marsh, a prominent LaRue citizen, spent the day in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McLean, of Upper Sandusky, spent Thanksgiving in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sullivan, of Lima, are the guests of T. Fahey, to remain over Sunday.

Miss Firestone, of Wooster, is the guest of Winona Hughes, of west Church street.

A. D. Matthews and wife and Joe Matthews and wife spent Thursday among friends in Bucyrus.

Miss Etta Cunningham will return to her home in Fostoria this evening, after a very pleasant visit in this city.

Daniel Robinson, Mrs. LeRoy Tyler, and Mr. and Mrs. John Woods, of Richwood, spent Thanksgiving with John R. Davis and family, on Herman street.

William Snyder came down from Mansfield to spend Thanksgiving with his mother and sister. Will is now employed as telegraph operator on the Mansfield Chronicle.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action

and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs

when in need of a laxative, and if the

father or mother be costive or bilious,

the most gratifying results follow its

use; so that it is the best family reme-

dy known and every family should

have a bottle on hand.

Notice to Marion Lodge, No. 70, F. and A. M.

Installation of officers Friday even-

ing, Nov. 29th. A full attendance is

desired. BERRY P. SARKIS, W. M.

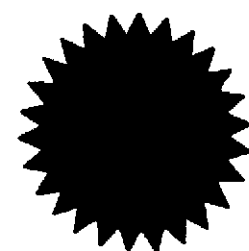
The World's Fair Tests

showed no baking powder

so pure or so great in leav-

ening power as the Royal.

Near To A Woman's Heart



IS HER CORSET.

WHAT MAKE OF CORSET DO YOU WEAR?

From year to year we sell the standard makes of corsets. Corsets that are recognized everywhere as being pre-eminently the most popular as to elegance of fit and comfort.

P. D., the French Corset, Known the World Over.

Thompson's Glove Fitting, Made on French Model.

R. & G., a Very Popular Dollar Corset.

Ferris Waists for Ladies, Misses and Children.

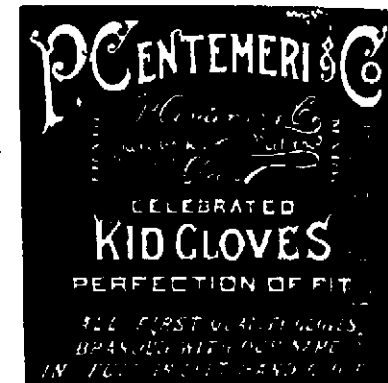
Imperial Waists, Chicago Waists, Equipose Waists.

The Glove Stock of the City.

If a woman were not particular about the fit of her gloves one sort would answer as well as another—but she is.

OUR Holiday Line IS IN.

We invite you to inspect it. The selling of the best makes, always, brings the glove trade to our store.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

THE Maggioni AND Centemeri

Are too well known to need comment.

For
Christmas

A line of gents' fine kid gloves with the CLUZE THUMB.

The many ladies who have their gloves fitted at our store know how thoroughly it is done.

The Ideal Glove.
The Cluze Patent
Thumb Conforms to
Nature's Lines.

The
Stylish
Street
Gloves IN RED

Are included in this line,
made with lapped seams
and heavy stitching.



Warner & Edwards.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.

THREE Great Wrap Specials

For Saturday and Saturday Night.

15

Plush or Veleur Capes—lined with fancy changeable silk lining, 30 inches long and very full sweep. Fine Silk Plush, much better quality than anything that ever sold at \$18.00—our price for Saturday and Saturday night will be

9.98

25

Satin trimmed Double Capes in a very fine Kersey cloth, 30 inches long and 100 inches in the sweep. The regular price of this cape is \$10.00. Our price for Saturday and Saturday night will be

4.98

100

Fur garments at less than wholesale cost. \$100.00 fur capes at \$70, \$75 fur capes at \$45, \$50 fur capes at \$35, \$20 fur capes at \$10, \$10 fur capes at \$5.50, \$8 fur capes at \$3.98. Beaver Cloth Jackets with ripple back and 4-button front, storm collar and handsome buttons, at \$4.50.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.